THE ACORN

Published Monthly by Students of Drew University

VOLUME I | MADISON, N. J., APRIL, 1929 | NUMBER 6

PORTICO OF BROTHERS COLLEGE BUILDING

THE ACORN OF DREW UNIVERSITY

Published each month of the University
year by the students of Brothers College

Volume I Madison, N. J. April 1929 Number 6

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Editorials

The Battle for Scholarship.

"As an adventure in excellence, the first purpose of Brothers College is the achievement of the highest possible excellence in scholarship." The "College Purpose" goes on to define scholarship as not the mere "learning of factual knowledge" but rather the obtaining of intellectual curiosity,....mental initiative and habits of accurate observation, of logical analysis and of critical reflections."

To achieve this purpose the college has taken up arms against many college evils. Against the monster, "Mass-education," it has built the barricade of a small limited student body. Against the vice of cramming students full of cut and dried material which they do not digest and which after a while produces nausea, Brothers College is marshalling the armies of "Survey and Comprehensive Courses." To battle with the "Prof-centered" classroom, where the student sits taking in stuff like a sponge, unless he is asleep, the college has enlisted the combined forces of the Tutorial System and the Honors System. The Tutorial plan provides a personal, weekly conference for each student with each professor. The Honors system gives the upper classmen with good standing the privilege of working "on his own" rather than in classrooms.

There is another enemy to the purpose of obtaining the highest possible excellence in scholarship. This is a mighty and subtle serpent which threatens to

undermine our very conception of scholarship. It is the marking system. It robs a man of the true purpose of study, of the desire to learn for learning's own sake, and makes him believe in a fake standard and creates greed for credits, diplomas and degrees rather than for true culture. Many students do their hardest work when they sit down to figure how they can pass a certain course with the least effort or get a degree without taking this or that. Is that scholarship? That is the underhanded work of this Frankenstein serpent. It leads a student to hide his faults and gaps of knowledge in class for fear of losing credits, it leads him to avoid doing any more than he must, and it leads him to lie and cheat in order to gain a few more credits. If a school is to achieve this excellence in scholarship it must kill this serpent or at least tear out its stinger. But so far, we can see no distinct move on the part of the college aimed at this enemy. Can the college emphasize original thinking and critical studying and then judge a man's work by the amount of cut and dried material he has absorbed? Will the college continue to give the same type of exams where a student squeezes out on paper what he has soaked up in class and where the man with thoughts most like the professors pulls the highest marks? Will Brothers College set up a noble standard of scholarship as a goal and then lower that standard by the old "adding-machine" marking system?

We realize that there is a great deal of factual knowledge that must be learned, but there is another part to education, a part that is as important if not more important than the first - the gaining of habits of accurate observation, of logical analysis and of critical reflection. Our grievance is that the latter has been neglected when it comes to marking. We suggest that pains be taken to give a student more credit for his comprehension of the subject and his ability to put his knowledge to practical, efficient use. This can be very effective in the personal conferences arranged for by the Tutorial method. And it may be advisable to supplement the old fashioned "how much do you know" exam with a problem solving exam which calls for analyzing of problems, criticizing of ideas and marshalling of material.

The Acorn finds it necessary to announce that not enough answers to our Questionaire are in - not enough to make any article written with these as a basis representative of the student body. To make this article a real success it must be representative of the entire student body. We cannot understand why all the answers are not in. Those who have turned their answers in seem to have had no difficulty.

The Acorn needs your cooperation on this point as well as on many other issues. We endeavor to make this a University publication and you all must furnish your bit of aid if we are to attain this mark. It is not impossible. It will require but a little from each of you and it will mean much to the Acorn. We are asking for your aid in making this publication worthy of the name "Drew University Publication." You should regard this as one of your special privileges - a right to uphold and keep alive the traditions and standards of Drew. We do not feel we are asking too much of you. You are all capable of doing much in literary and journalistic work.

We are postponing the news article until the next issue of the Acorn. We must have more of those answers in if we are to do the question on hand justice and if we are to do justice to the entire student body. If you have any objection to the questions do not hesitate to let us know about it. Use the reverse side of the sheet of paper and give us your reasons for not answering. If you have no objections (and there should be few) please give us your answers immediately. Help us to make this last issue of the Acorn a SUCCESS.

C.W.

Letter Inn Row. c/o "The Acorn".

Is there any way of learning the rules regarding penalties for lateness to meals served in the Dining Hall? On Monday, April the 8th, four students entered the Hall thirteen minutes late for lunch. At first they were refused their meal but a few minutes later, all former rules were broken and the four men sat down to eat.

About a month or so ago, a couple of Freshmen entered the Dining Hall three minutes late and were refused their chicken dinner, one of the most expensive meals served. (By the way, I am not one of the Freshmen concerned in this matter). However, I should like to suggest that a list be posted of those who are entitled to come late to their meals and also of those who stand the chances of being "invited out" of the Hall - there seems to be no conformity to rules. At any rate, the old regulation has been broken, and, in addition, all students have not been treated alike. There should be no discrimination such as has been recently displayed.

- "Newsed" -

Drew Symphony

A COLLECTION OF CURRENT NOTES

FIRST ANNUAL SPRING CARNIVAL OF FRESHMAN CLASS TURNS OUT SUCCESSFUL

Despite the fear that the weather would be inclement this last weekend, the first annual Spring Carnival of the Freshman Class went off better than had been anticipated. On Friday, April the 19th, a semi-formal party was held in Mr. George Fallon's home in Summit. The whole house was given over to the Frosh for the night and what a night it was! A series of snappy, progressive games started things going until everyone became acquainted with each other. The party then broke up into groups, some playing bridge, some dancing and others joining in various games. The refreshments topped the evening, all you could eat, sandwiches, punch, cake, fruit salad, delicious coffee; thanks to Messrs. Lewis, Dabinett, Mugrdichian, and Hastings. The affair ended up with a grand mass of streamers thrown all over the house. The entire class was present — making the evening one to be long remembered.

Before the crowd got to Summit, they were lost in the thick jungles of the town. Dick Schroll led the way in his big limousine when suddenly, Emmet Fowler passed the car near Chatham. Those in Schroll's car thought that Fowler knew the way. Something went wrong. No one had the courage to ask the way. Thereupon, Mugrdichian took it upon his shoulders to direct the two autos. For a while it seemed as though he wanted to ride all over the country. Just then Schroll, seeing how much territory he was covering, thought it best to fuel up before running out of gas in the wilds of the town. He did so and the two autos continued their trek. When they reached Mr. Fallon's house, they found that the gasoline station from which the fuel was purchased was just across the way from the house they had spent all evening in finding! Anyway, the crowd got a good impression of Summit. (We really mean a good impression).

On Saturday, (the day after the night before,) things took on a different

aspect. The afternoon was spent in the Gymnasium playing base-ball, volley ball and basketball. The International League baseball game was brought to a close by crashing into a swift game of volley ball. Somebody bumped into a basketball and so to please the large throng of spectators, the game started. Coach Wegener had his hands full trying to combine rules for girls' basketball with those for intercollegiate basketball. It resulted in much merriment and fun, lasting until a late part of the afternoon. At six o'clock, an excellent dinner was served in the special banquet hall of S.W.B. Hall. After that, the mysterious game called "Nicknames" kept everyone roaring for a while. Then, the gathering was divided into groups, each being a different section of the "ACORN", sports, news, jokes, scandals, etc. By the way, we have reports from the Scandal Department that there was supposed to have been a box of candy given to the player who won the most games on Friday night. It will be remembered that no one ever saw the candy at that time. However, the next morning, Chet Wilt was seen walking through the halls of Hoyt-Borne Dormitory offering candy to the fellows. We are very glad the Scandal Department reported this to us, or else we should not have had anything with which to fill theabove lines. Herlock Sholmes, the great detective of the staff, has solved one of the greatest mysteries of the AGE! (Yes, age nineteen years).

Something went wrong. (We used this same expression before but we mean it this time.) The previous plans of the Carnival included a lawn fete. The weather however, was 'all wet'. Plans were quickly arranged to hold an impromptu party in Faulkner Lewis's house but suddenly, the scene changed to Emmet Fowler's home. There, Emmet gave several selections on the xylophone just as a starter, and from then on, things hummed and roared; songs, refreshments and everything else that goes with a party.

At the end of all this, "Red" Lonsdale thought it a wise plan to open up a taxi business. From about 12:30 A.M. on, he was seen all over Madison, delivering happy but tired couples to their domiciles. (How does that sound?) On Sunday, a body

was found near Embury Hall. It looks like the Freshman Class that passed away over the week-end. The body will lie in state until a burial place suitable for such a Class can be found.

PRESIDENT A. A. BROWN ATTENDS SENIOR BANQUET, OPENING COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

Drew commencement activities made their formal opening last week with the Senior Banquet. About 70 guests assembled for the dinner in the Washington Room at Day's, Morristown, with Bishop Ernest G. Richardson as the guest of honor.

During the course of the evening, preceding the Bishop's address, President Ezra Squier Tipple graciously presented his soon-to-be successor in office, Doctor Arlo A. Brown, now President of the University of Chattanooga. Doctor Brown, who had not previously been introduced at an undergraduate affair, spoke briefly on the wide reaches of Drew influence, and suggested that one of his first efforts next fall would be to become acquainted with the younger alumni of the University.

Bishop Richardson, in the course of his lecture, remarked that the preachers' door of opportunity is open wider than ever before. Although the day of privilege is gone, the day of opportunity follows close upon it. He concluded his lecture by pointing out that as a result of scientific developments of our day, God seems far away, lost in the vastness of the universe but it is the minister's duty to bring God near.

DREW WOMEN TO ORGANIZE.

On Tuesday evening, April 23, a group of twenty-five girls gathered in the small dining room, to consider how the needs of the women students of Drew might better be met. The meeting had been called by a committee, formed as a result of the discussion group which met with Mrs. North on the Day of Retreat. All women students and the wives of students living on or near the campus were invited to attend and a fairly representative group responded. Many who could not be present

sent word that they were heartily in favor of a program to enrich campus life for the women of Drew.

A delightful evening of fellowship was enjoyed, beginning with a beautiful worship service, planned by Julia Huffington, Marian Warnke, Ruth Underwood, and Marjorie Hanton. The discussion, which was the main purpose of the evening, was led by Eleanora Rhode. After a frank, open discussion it was decided to form an organization, with the object of meeting the social and cultural needs of Drew women. A committee composed of Mrs. Mark Parry, representing the off-campus girls, Mrs. Jay Smith and Julia Huffington, representing the two campus groups and Mrs. Taylor Jones as chairman, was elected to make definite plans.

Agnes Neilson entertained by singing a group of charming Norwegian folk songs. The rest of the girls sang some American college songs for Agnes. Refreshments were served, more music was enjoyed, and a very pleasant evening came to an end. Next year there will be many similar evenings for the women of Drew.

F.H.J.

"The Rise of the Plaster Mug Maker".

Introduction.

This article is a short synopsis of a recent book published by Buncombe and Company, Cathcartville, Florida. The list price is $3.38½ and may be purchased at the Drew Book Store for $3.75 less 10%. You may find it on the third shelf at the right hand side of the store surrounded by six shelves of sex books. We recommend this book very highly for it is the fight of a young minister for fame and fortune. It is written in fine style by another young minister, a fellow-classmate. The chapters are outlined below.

Chapter 1. Young Minister becomes ambitious and turns to a Profession.

This chapter tells of the school life at Drew University (that copy of Oxford) and of the genius of one student who had convictions (perhaps because he went to the Senior Banquet) and not only had them but was brave enough to face all odds to

show that they could be worked. To gain his ends he endangered his life (in fact everyone's life).

Chapter II. Student found dead in bed. (So that you may appreciate this the more we will quote from the book-Author's Note).

"It was Saturday night at Drew, a dark and stormy Saturday night. The wind blew all around Hoyt-Bowne Dormitory. The second and first floors were wrapped in silence, while the third floor boys were figuring how to unwrap it. A figure slipped down the back stairway and glided along the hall to the second room. Here without kno cking he turned the latch and entered quietly. In a few minutes a cry of horror issued from the room, and as the door was flung open the same figure rushed from the room, his face ghastly white. Soon several others joined him and together they proceeded slowly to the room, whispering among themselves. The room was dimly lighted. A figure with a gruesome look lay in the bed. The boys endeavored to rouse the sleeper but to no avail. "Raddy" ran for the telephone to call the doctor. The "Bishop" pacdd the floor ringing his hands, crying "And to think I did not take his note!" The helpers reached a state of ecstacy and ran frantically up and down the hall. The Bishop gave up all hope and as he picked up the coat and started searching for the shekels, the closet door opened slowly and the smiling 'map' of our hero protruded from the opening (Chin first)--No Jooke! The Bishop rushed to him with outstretched arms (rather hands) and fell upon his neck with joy. (Joy was the more welcome.)

Chapter III. The young preacher's story of his discovery.

The boys gathered around Cathcart and asked the method of his madness. This he readily explained. He told of his idea concerning plaster-paris life masks. He told his system and how he made and painted them. Everyone became interested, (including the Freshman although they were taken up with their studies.)

Chapter IV. The hero changes in this chapter from the inventor to the victim. The author gives his experience "under the mud". He explains his desire for his mug in plaster and his final breaking down of resistance. (The borrowing of $2.00)

This he applies to the coffers of the 'countess,' and in due season the process is begun.

(This is again quoted from the book.) I entered a dingy room called by the 'countess' his office. The dresser was laden with odd shaped tools and the decorations were very weird. The principal one being a life mask with one eye open and the other closed. (This must have been inspired by Miss Soper). He directs me to the chair and seats me with my head held high and out of position. He then takes out his razor and after inquiring as to my health began to carve on a piece of card-board. This he fits down over my face till my tongue hung out from choking. He then smears the face with a cheap grade of lard. If at this time the victim becomes impatient or unruly, the doctor has contrived a more economical way than gas, the method of the mallet. If all is well he then dumps over the face the mush of plaster which he has previously prepared. This runs into mouth, nose, eyes and any other crevice open. This gives such a shock that if anyone was coming to, he would again lapse off into some happy dream, a sweeter as it is natural. This (the plaster) is allowed to harden for so many minutes (the greater his grievance the longer the time). During this experience the victim is breathing through tubes, (if they slide out it is all the same to the countess, get your air in puffs). After three or four consultations this is removed with half the face. Hair, eye lashes, and parts of the epidermis are found to be already growing on the mask (perhaps the origin of the word 'Life Mask'). This (the Life Mask), is allowed to harden and the real face becomes softer because of applications to relieve soreness, missing parts and what not. All these drugs are sold by the countess for the book store with a discount.

He is now well on the way to success. Give the little boy a hand and if you want a real thrill give him two Bucks.

Do not purchase this book, though, for we have told you everything there is in it.

All Public Lectures during past month acclaimed as Highly educational.

Within the past month, since the last appearance of the "Acorn" the students of the University and of Madison as well, have attended some exceptional educational lectures in the Chapel. The first was that of Dr. W. F. Lofthouse, Professor of Theology in Handsworth College, England, and President-elect of the British Wesleyan Conference. In his first lecture, "Dostoievsky, the Russian Novelist of the Slums", Dr. Lofthouse said that Russia, different as she is from other European countries and so little understood by them, has a message for Europe, a message which is now permeating the western world. Dostoievsky, at the age of eighteen, was convicted as a revolutionist and imprisoned. After being freed, he led a miserable life in the slums, and often in his novels, painted himself into the vulgar characters of the story. His message to every one of us is that we are all responsible for these loose bits of humanity such as are described in his novels. "That is Russia's message, it is Dostoievsky's message, it is one which we Westerners need."

His evening lecture was on Dante's "Divina Comedia". Dr. Lofthouse gave an interesting description of the 'Inferno' and the 'Purgatoria', but gave most of his attention to the 'Paradiso'. He quoted many passages from these great masterpieces of the Middle Ages and emphasized their value for us today.

The most unique lecture of the year was delivered on April third by Dr. Henry H. Crane of Scranton, Pa. In opening, he said that the job of the preacher is the easiest job to get by in but the hardest to make good in. He continued, saying that most of us find much fault with other people and even with ourselves but we do nothing to remedy the matter in question. He emphasized the fact that the preachers' job is not necessarily to teach but to utter truths. People demand the truth and the main thing is to get your saying out and everything will take care of itself.

This was Dr. Crane's first visit to the University and it is expected that it will be the first of a long series of visits here. His voice, his delivery, his

personality all contributed to the forcefulness of the lecture.

On Wednesday, April 10, Dr. Parker, President of the India Methodist College at Jobbalpore, India, spoke on "Training for Service in India's New Day." He said that there undoubtedly was a new day in India, an entering of new ideas to take the place of the old ones which have been burdensome on the people. The thing India needs most of all is good educational facilities, good Christian training among the youth of India so that they in turn might lighten the burden of their fellow men. The India Methodist College is doing just this very thing and the work is carried on enthusiastically. Dr. Parker said that although the people of India are the most religious of the world, they are not the most spiritual. Their own religion does not satisfy and many Indians realize this and thus India is witnessing a new day.

Last Wednesday, April 17, Dr. John E. Charlton, Ph.D., of Maplewood, lectured on "Jean Valjean--the Power of Brotherhood." While giving a short summary of Victor Hugo's masterpiece, "Les Miserables," he pointed out how much Valjean's friends had to do with the life he led: - the influence of the galley slaves led to a life of crime, the influence of the good Bishop upon him led to his kind, helpful and moral life as Mayor of a small village. Dr. Charlton said that he highly recommended the reading of this work of Hugo's because many of Jean Valjean's problems are very much like our own and it is worth while to know how to overcome our difficulties as Valjean did his.

It must be remembered that Hugo got the picture of Jean with the Bishop's silver from a similar incident in the Bible, that of Judas' betrayal of Christ to the priests. It was only after Judas realized his sin that he confessed by ending his life. So, because of the stronger influence of the kind Bishop over the degrading influence of the galley slaves, did Valjean turn toward his new life of using his hard-earned money for good ends. That was the better brotherhood.

DR. E. STANLEY JONES ATTRACTS LARGE AUDIENCE AT LECTURE HERE.

On Wednesday, March 27th, at 4 o'clock p.m., Dr. E. Stanley Jones, one of the world's foremost missionaries spoke in the University Chapel. A record crowd was present, the main floor and the gallery being filled to capacity. His subject was "Pentacost and its significance."

At night, at seven thirty, the student body gathered around the open fire-place in the Dining Hall and had free discussions with Dr. Jones. It truly was a privilege to be present at that meeting since it was conducted by so eminent a man.

Trust in God

Trust in God!
For your soul expands by leaps and by bounds.
Trust in God!
For your mind flies on the wings of the morning.
Trust in God!
For the flood gate of your fresh strength is opened.
Trust in God!
For you feel the momentum of your faith.
Trust in God!
For you have all power in heaven and in earth.
Trust in God!
For you have an anchor in storm and crisis.
Trust in God!
For the heavens break their eternal silence.
Trust in God!
For your soul adventures in a spiritual world.
Trust in God!
For a holy stream flows from your fountain.
Trust in God!
For you put your life into God's hands.
Trust in God!
For God has a chance to give you His World.
Trust in God!
For your doubts and fears are vanished.
Trust in God!
For God smiles at your living sacrifice.
Trust in God!
For you have the eternal peace!

Fritz Pyen '28.

MCKELVEY GETS FELLOWSHIP

The Rev. John Wesley McKelvey, a member of the senior class, has been awarded a fellowship of $1500. for study in the Holy Land, offered by the Jarvie Commonweal Fund of New York City. The fellowship will make possible a year's study in the American School of Oriental Research and other British and American Schools of Archeology in Jerusalem. Mr. McKelvey was selected by the committee representing the Jarvie Commonweal Fund on the basis of his record both in and out of school. He graduated from Williamsport Pennsylvania High School as valedictorian of a class of one hundred and ninety nine. At Dickinson where he was very active in the student life he was elected to membership in the Phi Beta Kappa. At Drew he has been a high honor student and recently elected vice-president of the senior class. During the last five years of his studying he has served as pastor of three different student charges.

A Spring Ditty.

Mother Earth is breathing
And her breath is warm and sweet.
The little birds are chirping
To give our ears a treat.
The pretty flow'rs are shotting up,
The tender grass is springing up,
The love-sick swains are dolling up,
Their sweet-hearts soon to meet.

Ah, me!
'Tis Spring out,
And I'm crazy.
I must make verses to Spring.
But alas,
School still goes on,
And I must listen to the lecture; what it's all
about, I haven't the slightest idea, but
I don't dare take any more cuts and so I
Must stay in and try to keep awake.
Doggonit!

The prof is loudly spouting
And his breath is hot and dry.
He spends his time in shouting
And his tie is all awry.
His ideas all have petered out,
The fellows all are tuckered out,
And I, I fear, will soon pass out,--
It's enough to make one cry!

Ah, me!

Ellis Pierce

BOOKS

Our Changing Civilization - by John Herman Randall, Jr.
Stokes, New York, 1929

No man has a right to call himself educated who does not have some appreciation of the forces that have made are are modifying our present-day civilization. It matters not so much where he got his knowledge, whether from College, I.C.S. or a judicious use of the Public Library. Without it, he may be a good Rotarian, but he will hardly join the thinking group that is a "thorn in the side of complacency" and that by the power of revolutionary ideas stings society awake and forward.

With the development and present power of the great influences moulding our daily lives this book deals. Here we find both the history and philosophy of Commerce, Science, the Machine and Industrial Society, with its attendant Capitalism. These forces, together with Religion and Nationalism make our world what it is today. Commerce and Industry, with the tools that Science has given them, have called into being the city, have given us new pleasures, new obligations, new philosophies, all of which are profoundly modifying the old religion and its attendant moralities.

Professor Randall considers where civilization came from, the character of the older civilization, the impact made upon it by the rise of Commerce, Capitalism and the Machine. The history of the rise of Science and its resultant philosophies is treated with accuracy and skill.

He then passes to consider the impact of these forces in our own day. His conclusions concerning religion are worth noting. Roman Catholicism, though it has lost the control of all life that it had in the thirteenth century, yet

refuses compromise with the fordes it feels to be destructive, and opposes to a scientific philosophy the Thomist world-view of its golden age. To the hierarchy, Randall feels, the future increasingly belongs. In general, however, the sheer irrelevance of the old religious life to the world of the city and the factory has pushed religion into the background. Religion's deadly conflict is not now with science, but with the whole industrial civilization. Various substitutes for historic Christianity are in the field: Nationalism, a tribal religion; working-class creeds, motivated by longing for this world's goods and hatred of those who have them; the awed worship that the realtor pays to values enshrined in the temples of lower Manhattan, these seem to be crowding Christianity to the wall. Protestantism, at war with itself, feels the pressure most.

There is left but a shred of the older theologies, Randall thinks. Men seek refuge now either in a cult of beauty or in a religion of social justice. These alone have succeeded in adjusting themselves to industrialism. Yet "eventually our Jewish-Christian heritage will flow into the religious life called forth by the spirit of science and the organization of the machine." But the conflict is barely beginning.

Yet there is more to be said than this. Though we pay tribute to the author's learning and philosophic power, we submit that Christianity has an amazing inner vitality and a power to interpret life in every age and to show where the true values lie. We have faith that this still is so. Remembering the hatreds and greed, the nationalistic and economic imperialism that gave us 1914, knowing that science can destroy terrifically as it builds magnificently we do hold and teach that our blatant machine civilization is doomed unless it yields to the guidance of Him who has the secret of life.

- Harry Jason Smith.

"COLLEGE DAZE"

We wonder if it has a standard gear shift.

"Hi, Speed-" Salutation to F. Reed by one student.
"Lo, Speed-" Salutation to F. Reed by another student.

#--$--%--#--$--%

Dr. Davies, in English Bible Class: "Wilt, what was the worst thing that the devil did to Job?"
Wilt: "Well, I don't know unless it was to let his wife live."

#--$--%--#--$--%

Dabinett has been waiting to see the feminine athletes of Drew trip, as they trip o'er the campus.

#--$--%--#--$--%

Wonder of Wonders.

The other day a stack of dishes was dropped in the kitchen and not even any of the dirt was knocked off.

#--$--%--#--$--%

Inside Information

The girls of S.W.B. have seen fit to change the last year's copy of The Country Gentleman, in their reception room, to January's publication of the Ladies Home Companion. This is all done so that the gentlemen callers may be suitably provided for while waiting. We never did like the up-to-date girls anyway.

#--$--%--#--$--%

Someone told Pat that while he was gone the wash bowls got very dirty. Pat had not missed a day.

#--$--%--#--$--%

Storey to Frosh:- What are you doing with that book of Dr. Lewis'?
Innocent Frosh:- I was looking to see if there was anything in it.

#--$--%--#--$--%

This present generation is certainly degenerating and even here on the campus of a theological seminary, on the Sunday of 3-17-29 one of the girls was seen with a broom. We refer this to the Student Government.

#--$--%--#--$--%

"Why don't you put on your slicker?"
"I can't. I got a book in one hand and it won't go through the sleeve."
- Yellow Crab.